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Specially drawn by E. P. Kinsella from the accounts of eye-witnesses.

THE GREAT SCOTTISH RAILWAY DISASTER.

The harrowing work of rescuing the injured in a blinding snowstorm. Twenty lives were lost in the accident.

CHILDREN TEETHING

TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S

Soothing Syrup

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING

Has been used over 55 years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It SOOTHES the child, softens the gums, allays all PAIN, cures WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA.

Sold by all Chemists at 1/1½ per bottle.

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RED WHITE & BLUE

For Breakfast & after Dinner.

In making, use less quantity, it being so much stronger than ordinary COFFEE.

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that quickly tire, cannot bear bright light, and both look and feel sore, are cured by SINGLETON'S EYE OINTMENT. This marvellous remedy has 300 years' reputation and is sold by all chemists and stores in ancient pedestal pots for 2s. each. If kept by you it will not lose its healing virtues. Send to STEPHEN GREEN, 210, Lambeth Rd., London, for the little book "How to Preserve the Eyesight." This should be seen by all who suffer from any eye trouble.

F.W.S.

Russian Surrender—Admiral Nebogatoff Sentenced to Death: The Court-martial which has been trying Admiral Nebogatoff and his officers for the surrender of his squadron at Tsushima, concluded last week. Admiral Nebogatoff and Captains Lichne, Gregorieff and Smirnoff, of the battleships Apraxine, Seniavin, and Nicolas I. are found guilty and sentenced to death. The sentences, however, are to be submitted to the Emperor with a view to their commutation to sentences of ten years' imprisonment.

A GREAT ENGLISHWOMAN.

Death of Baroness Burdett-Coutts.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts, whose public and private gifts to charity had won for her a world-wide fame, died last Sunday morning at her residence, 1 Stratton Street, Piccadilly, at the great age of ninety-two years.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts was the youngest daughter of Sir Francis Burdett, and was born in 1814.

Her grandfather was Sir Thomas Coutts, the banker, who married his servant. Within a week of her death, and when he was eighty years old, he married Harriet Mellon, a young actress, famous for her beauty. She eventually became by marriage Duchess of St. Albans. When she died she left her immense wealth to Miss Burdett-Coutts, who at twenty-three found herself the richest woman in the world, and head of a banking house second only to the Bank of England.

This great fortune, coming to her at marriageable age, brought her into great prominence. There were many suitors for her hand, and she was the victim of a great deal of persecution from needy fortune hunters, and from more than one man of unsound mind, who pursued her with their attentions, and on more than one occasion arrests had to be made to prevent the nuisance becoming intolerable.

Mrs. Brown's Duty.

Lord Houghton (Monckton Milnes) once said: "Miss Coutts likes me because I never proposed to her. Almost all the young men of good family did; those who did their duty by their family always did. Mrs. Brown (Miss Coutts's companion) used to see it coming, and took herself out of the way for ten minutes, but she only went into the next room and left the door open, and then the proposal took place, and immediately it was done Miss Coutts coughed, and Mrs. Brown came in again."

The story was also current that one great nobleman was actually engaged to her, but on her challenging him one day whether it was her personality or her great fortune which appealed to him, he frankly acknowledged that, although he was much attached to her, her vast property had been his special inducement in betrothing himself. Her reply was as charming as it was characteristic: "Let us then remain the best of friends instead of being the poorest of lovers."

Wore £250,000 Worth.

She was so rich that on one occasion when she appeared at Court she wore a dress and jewellery which she is said to have told Tom Moore, the poet, were worth £250,000.

Up to 1871 she was plain Miss Burdett-Coutts. In that year Mr. Gladstone, in recognition of her philanthropy, made her a peeress in her own right. It was understood at the time that this distinction was conferred on her by request of the late Queen, whose wedding she had attended, and with whom she had always been on terms of friendship.

In 1881—exactly ten years after she had been created a peeress—there was a flutter of excitement among all classes when it became known that this noble, generous, and high-minded lady was engaged to be married to Mr. W. Ashmead-Bartlett, who was of American birth and a brother of the late Sir Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett, M.P.

The marriage took place on Feb. 12th, 1881, at Christ Church, Down Street, Piccadilly, the bride being given away by her cousin, Sir Francis Burdett.

Her husband, who by royal licence assumed the name of Burdett-Coutts, had been an early *protégé* of the Baroness, who intrusted him with an immense sum to be spent for the relief of the sick and wounded in the Russo-Turkish War of 1877. It was while fulfilling this trust that Mr. Burdett-Coutts very nearly succumbed to a dangerous and malignant fever which he caught out there, and the story was current that the Baroness's sense of deep gratitude influenced her to accept his suit.

The Baroness was in the closest touch with almost every public character and with every important servant of the Crown for the last sixty years. She numbered among her closest friends Mr. Gladstone, Lord Salisbury, Dr. Livingstone, Sir Bartle Frere, Sir Henry Stanley (who came to her house immediately on his return from his great expedition to Darkest Africa), Lord Wolseley, Lord Roberts, Lord Kitchener, Admiral Keppel, and Sir Henry Irving.

Peeresses in Their Own Right.

There are now thirteen British peeresses in their own right. They are the following:

Baroness Beaumont.
Baroness Berkeley.
Baroness Berners.
Baroness Clifton of Leighton Bromswold.
Countess of Cromartie.
Baroness Darcy de Knayth.
Baroness Dorchester.
Baroness Fauconberg and Conyers.
Baroness Gray.
Viscountess Hambleden.
Baroness Kinloss.
Baroness Macdonald of Earnscliffe.
Baroness Wentworth.

The Baroness Beaumont and the Baroness Clifton are minors.

Count Alexis Ignatieff was shot dead by an unknown man. The assassin poured six revolver bullets into his victim's body, and then tried to kill himself in St. Petersburg last week.

Particularly Interesting People.

SOME MEN AND WOMEN OF THE WEEK.

Some Incidents of the Storm.

The most remarkable occurred at Colchester, where a septuagenarian hermit named Edward Death was found frozen to death in his hut on the banks of the Colne.

He was a man of considerable property, but persisted in living in a small outhouse on his own land, a building of match-boarding, loose bricks, and corrugated iron.

Some years ago he lost £2,000 in an action against the Corporation of Colchester as to the sanitary conditions of some of his property. The efforts of the medical officer and board of guardians to make him leave his dwelling were of no avail. Nothing would entice him away. Although he had a fairly extensive wardrobe, he would walk about in winter with merely a sack over his shoulders.

Another septuagenarian hermit named James Sivyer, who had been in the habit of living in a hut on an allotment garden at Brighton, was found dead, heart failure having been brought about by the intense cold.

EMPEROR IN A LAKE.

Everything possible is being done to keep secret the report of a recent attempt of the Emperor Kwang Su to commit

had access to all official reports and documents, he has been unable to consult with Government officials independently of the Empress.

CHINA'S RULER ATTEMPTS SUICIDE.

At Raven's Rock, near Achterneed, a marriage party was more than fifteen hours in the train before being rescued. The passengers of another train in the same district had to flounder for several miles to safety preceded by guides

One impatient bridegroom had perforce to spend four-and-twenty hours in Hawick Railway Station, knowing that a few short miles away the bride and wedding supper awaited him.

At Buckie, a fishing village on the Moray Firth, horses could not make headway against the wind, and some were even blown back. Men and women were blown about the streets and injured, and a man riding a bicycle was lifted up by the wind and blown with terrific force against a building.

Nearly all the public clocks at Liverpool were stopped.

Tobogganing, sleighing, and even ski-ing have been indulged in with the utmost energy in many parts of the country. In London, Hampstead was the most popular centre for the sport.

The cliffs at Southend, near the Yacht Club house, afforded find sport for several hundred people, and much amusement was caused by the efforts at steering made by one man who had extemporised a toboggan by using a table turned upside down.

In the above photograph Grand Duke Michael Nicholaievitch is wearing the Russian Cross of St. Andrew, which entitles its owner to demand the pardon of any one Russian subject who has been condemned to death.

A London tourist train was embedded near Coupar Angus with snow reaching the engine funnel and up to the carriage windows.

The occupants of the snowed-up trains in the more inaccessible parts underwent many privations, and had to depend upon the kindness of farmers and cottars for food.

The Scottish Railway Disastor.

A terrible railway disaster occurred in the snow at Elliot, near Arbroath, on the North British line, about four o'clock last Friday afternoon.

The great snowstorm had blocked completely the line between Edinburgh and Aberdeen, but on Friday the line had been cleared sufficiently to allow an express train from Edinburgh to get through as far as Arbroath.

As it was impossible to proceed

signal at Elliot was against the express or not is a mystery. The driver says the signal showed that the line was clear, but it is suggested that the snow was falling so thickly that it was impossible to see the signal.

Be that as it may, the express train dashed into the stationary local train, and the result was that thirteen people were killed instantly and many were injured. The death roll now numbers twenty-one.

If the express train had been only two or three minutes later the disaster would not have happened. At the moment of the collision the passengers in the local train were being asked to leave, as it was to be shunted on another line.

All the passengers killed and injured were in the two rear carriages of the local train.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts, one of the richest women in the world, who died at the age of 92 last Sunday.

Men Who Make Phrases: Some Memorable Expressions and Their Origin.

"Terminological Inexactitude." Used by Mr. Churchill, M.P., on February 22nd, 1906, in the House of Commons, "A labour contract into which men entered voluntarily for a limited and brief period might not be a healthy or proper contract, but it could not, in the opinion of His Majesty's Government, be classified as slavery, in the extreme acceptance of the word, without some risk of terminological inexactitude."

"Three Acres and a Cow." The popular name given to an amendment to the Address, moved by Mr. Jesse Collings on January 26th, 1886. The amendment was carried and Lord Salisbury resigned.

"What I Have Said, I Have Said." Phrase used by Mr. Chamberlain at Birmingham, January 11th, 1902, while replying to Count von Buelow, who had objected in the Reichstag to Mr. Chamberlain's speech at Edinburgh, October 25th, 1901.

"Methods of Barbarism." A phrase used in a speech by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, M.P., at the Holborn Restaurant on June 14th, 1901. "But when you come to ask about it, then you are told that the war now going on is not war. When is a war not a war? When it is carried on by methods of barbarism in South Africa."

"Chemical Parcels Post." Phrase used by John Burns in a speech in Battersea Park in April 1887. "He would ask those who deprecate force and extreme measures, if they did not like the idea of Joseph Chamberlain following the Tsar and Lord Salisbury to heaven by means of a chemical parcels post, to join hands with those near who were trying to remove the causes which made political assassination necessary."

A Real Santa Claus.

How a Musical Genius was Discovered.

In a flat in the West of London lives a happy little girl to-day, who had the ardent wish of her young life granted on Christmas Eve, like a good child in a fairy story. Little Nusha—for that is her name—is a charming little lady of thirteen, and bids fair to grow up as beautiful as she is talented. She speaks four languages, paints beautifully for her age, and plays the piano; but her ambition is to become a great violinist. Nusha lives with her mother, a charming, cultured lady, who from affluence has been reduced to a small income.

In better days little Nusha had a violin, but progressing in her studies a better one became necessary. She heard of one, which she could have on trial for a time, for thirty pounds. Her mother, thinking she could raise the money, accepted the violin, and Nusha was happy for a time and worked hard. She often talked of the time, when "she would be a great artiste," and make plenty of money to relieve her mother's cares. Time passed, and it became evident that her mother could not procure the thirty pounds to pay for the violin, and—dreadful thought!—it must be sent back, and then she would have no instrument, as the old one had been sold when the new one came to buy a good bow.

Things were in this state, when two seats were given her for Albert Spalding's second concert at the Queen's Hall. Nusha went and was enchanted. In her bed at night, thinking of the beautiful music she had heard, an idea came to her. "Why should she not write to Albert Spalding, and ask him to help her in her great trouble." She had read that he was rich, and had studied for the love of music, and besides, had she not seen how modest and kind he had looked.

The thought took great hold of her imagination, and before falling asleep she decided to write the very next morning. The eventful letter was written on December 6th, but as she did not know the address, it was directed to the Queen's Hall. Days passed, but no answer came. She received tickets again for his last concert on December 14th, and saw on the programme that Albert Spalding was leaving immediately for Florence and would not return to London til January 28th, when he was to play at the London Symphony Orchestra Concert under Dr. Richter. It was a sad little girl who returned that night and sobbed out on her mother's shoulder the story of the letter and her great disappointment. It happened the letter was given to Albert Spalding on his arrival at the Queen's Hall, and, being excited, he put it in his pocket unopened, and only discovered it in Paris, when on his way to Florence. The letter read as follows:

"Dear Sir,—I was at your second concert, and applauded hard. The Saint-Saens concerto was so fine. I heard you had so many violins. I wonder if you would be so kind to lend me one. Oh! if you would, you don't know how thankful I should be. I am thirteen years old, and work very hard in order to help my mama by and bye. We had lots of money once, but lost a great deal, and mama has to give lessons now to support us. Poor dear mama, she is so worried! My papa was American, so I thought that as you were also American you might perhaps be willing to help me. The violin I have now was given to me on trial, and as mama cannot buy it I am afraid I shall have to give it back. I am so, so troubled; won't you help me? Please do and make me a little bit happy.—Yours very truly,

"Nusha ——."

Both Mrs. Spalding and Albert were struck with the evident sincerity of the letter, and he sent it, with his answer, to Mr. S. T. Dann, his manager in London, asking him to investigate the matter, and, if genuine, "as he felt certain it was," to give the inclosed letter to the little boy—as he concluded the writer to be.

Mr. Dann, being satisfied, proceeded with a friend and Mrs. Dann to the flat on Christmas Eve, and the letter was given to Nusha.

Mrs. Dann, seeing the child's emotion, suggested that she should take the letter into another room and read it; she was quickly back, rushing in with a radiant face, saying, "Mama! Mama! isn't he good, isn't he good! He is sending me a violin, and has written me such a lovely letter." The letter, which was read aloud, was as follows:

"Paris, December 22nd, 1906.

"Dear Little Nusha,—As your letter was addressed to the Queen's Hall, I only received it on the evening of my last concert, and in my excitement I put it in my pocket and only discovered it when in Paris. I suppose you thought me very horrid not to reply before? I have sent your letter to Mr. S. T. Dann (my manager), and have asked him to give you my answer personally, and to lend you a violin, which I hope you will like. Please accept the inclosed as a souvenir of Christmas; it will enable you to give your mama a Christmas present, which I am sure will give you great pleasure.—I remain, yours very faithfully,

"Albert Spalding."

It is doubtful if the inclosed banknote was even thought of, Nusha's joy at the assurance of having a violin being supreme. Mr. Dann asked a few questions with regard to her studies, and saw some of her paintings, which showed great talent. Before the little party left Nusha played on the violin. All were surprised at her ability, and, given proper opportunities for study, little Nusha should one day become a great artiste.

WHOLE TOWN TO EMIGRATE: News from Bejar, Spain, states that the whole of the 9,000 inhabitants have decided, at a public meeting, to emigrate to America. The Presidents of the Republics of Uruguay and Nicaragua have offered to send vessels for the voyage, and to supply the capital necessary to found spinning mills.

The village of Talau, near Perpignan, in France, was completely swept away by an avalanche last week, and four of the inhabitants perished. The survivors, who managed to get away before the full force of the avalanche struck the village, succeeded in struggling through the deep snow to a neighbouring hamlet. Many were badly frost-bitten. All the live-stock in the village were swept away and killed, with the solitary exception of a young duckling.

Political Phrases.

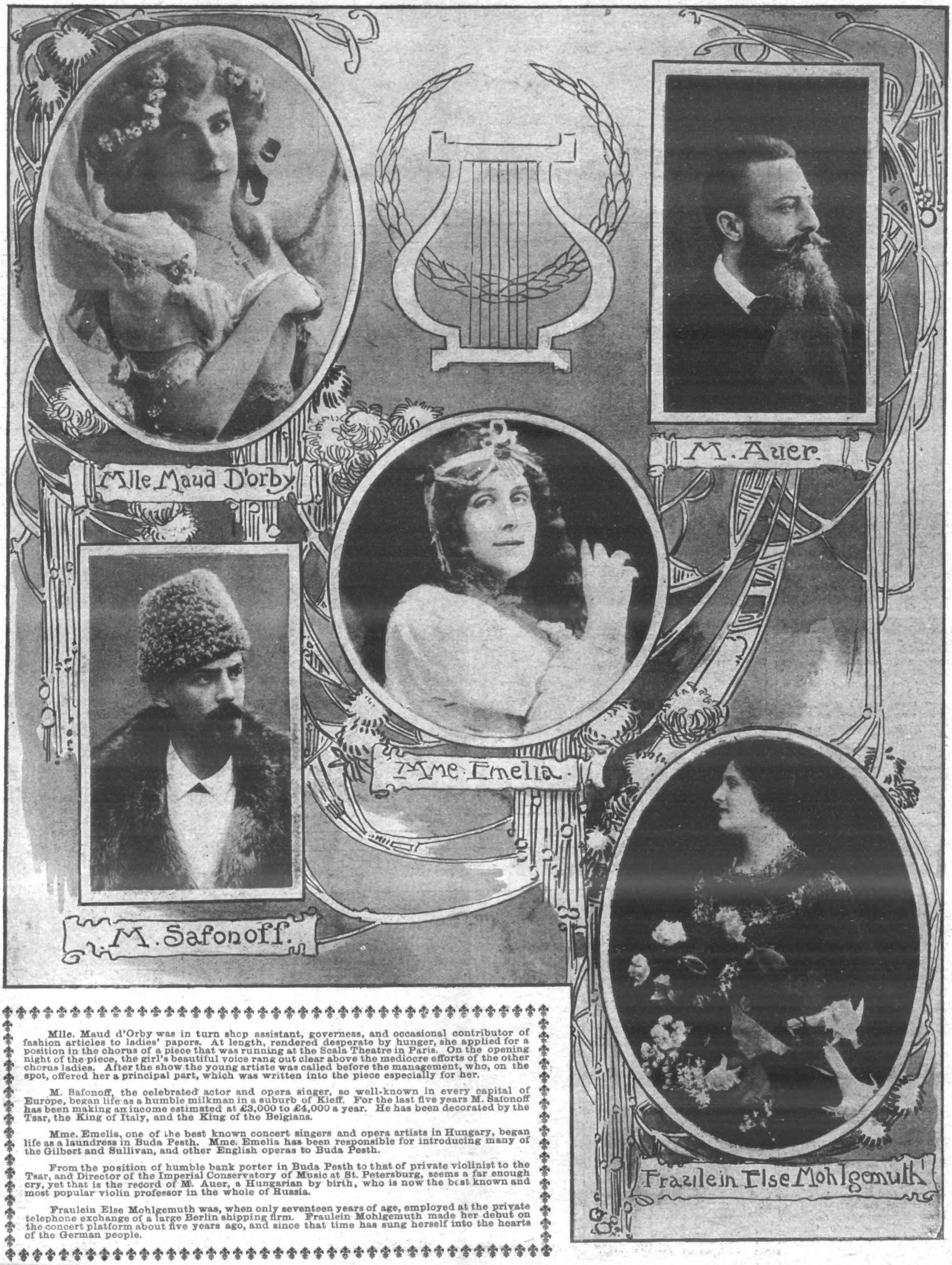
Speakers, writers, debating society orators, and anyone in search of a new and amusing parlour game will find it in a "Dictionary of Political Phrases and Allusions," published by Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein and Co.

When after-dinner conversation slacks, the ingenious guest who has studied Messrs. Hugh Montgomery and Philip G. Cambray's careful compilation will ask: "When did Mr. Chamberlain speak of 'a miners' war'?" or "When did Mr. Gladstone use that famous phrase, 'marching through rapine'?" By awarding points to those who come nearest in their guess as to the right date and place, an interesting comparison may be instituted. It will be found how amazingly at variance on these points presumably well-informed people may be.

Our photographs are by E. H. Mills, Whitlock, and Elliott and Fry.

Fortune's Favourites Across the Footlights.

Well-known Opera Singers, drawing princely salaries, who have sprung from humble origin.



Mlle. Maud d'Orby was in turn shop assistant, governess, and occasional contributor of fashion articles to ladies' papers. At length, rendered desperate by hunger, she applied for a position in the chorus of a piece that was running at the Scala Theatre in Paris. On the opening night of the piece, the girl's beautiful voice rang out clear above the mediocre efforts of the other chorus ladies. After the show the young artiste was called before the management, who, on the spot, offered her a principal part, which was written into the piece especially for her.

M. Safonoff, the celebrated actor and opera singer, so well-known in every capital of Europe, began life as a humble milkman in a suburb of Kieff. For the last five years M. Safonoff has been making an income estimated at £3,000 to £4,000 a year. He has been decorated by the Tsar, the King of Italy, and the King of the Belgians.

Mme. Emelia, one of the best known concert singers and opera artists in Hungary, began life as a laundress in Buda Pesth. Mme. Emelia has been responsible for introducing many of the Gilbert and Sullivan, and other English operas to Buda Pesth.

From the position of humble bank porter in Buda Pesth to that of private violinist to the Tsar, and Director of the Imperial Conservatory of Music at St. Petersburg, seems a far enough cry, yet that is the record of M. Auer, a Hungarian by birth, who is now the best known and most popular violin professor in the whole of Russia.

Fraulein Else Mohlgemuth was, when only seventeen years of age, employed at the private telephone exchange of a large Berlin shipping firm. Fraulein Mohlgemuth made her debut on the concert platform about five years ago, and since that time has sung herself into the hearts of the German people.

THE CHEAPEST RAILWAY IN THE WORLD.

An Irish Line sold for £2,000 Inclusive.

The Limavady and Dungiven Railway, county Derry, has been sold by the Irish Board of Works to the Midland Company, the price being the small sum of £2,000. The line, which is about ten miles long, was built twenty-three years ago. The original capital of the Company was £75,000 in £10 shares, while the Board of Works lent an additional £25,000 on mortgage.

Our illustrations, taken specially for the "P.I.P.," show a station-master, a guard, a station, a train, and a bridge, on the Limavady and Dungiven Railway.

WONDERS OF THE RAILWAY WORLD.

Enterprises even Greater than the Behring Straits Tunnel.

The news that the whole of an Irish railway has been bought for the ridiculous sum of £2,000 is in acute contrast to the facts that have been made public recently regarding the stupendous railway developments in other countries which are now taking place.

One reads with a gasp that £100,000,000 will be required to capitalise the gigantic scheme to link Asia with America by means of a railway and tunnel *viâ* Alaska, the Behring Straits, and Siberia. There are, however, few things more amazing than railway statistics and records, says Archibald Haddon in the *Daily Express*.

The world's greatest railways, in construction or projected, are the Alaska-Siberia, the Cape-to-Cairo, and the Trans-Siberian.

The Cape-to-Cairo will be 5,700 miles long, of which more than half is completed. It carries already 7,966 miles of telegraph, comprising 30,720 miles of wire, and the total expenditure to date is £27,704,204.

The highest bridge in the world links up this railway over the Zambesi Falls. It contains 1,600 tons of steel, and is 420ft. high, or 50ft. higher than St. Paul's. The whole of St. Paul's could be dumped into the chasm which it spans.

The Trans-Siberian railway cost £80,000,000 to construct, and a further £20,000,000 in improvements. It has 5,842 miles of track, and during the war 545 locomotives and 45,000 goods wagons were constantly employed on it.

ASTONISHING FIGURES.

But for really mammoth figures we must look, as usual, to America. Last year it was discovered that a capital of £1,400,000,000 would be required to create a trust of the chief lines only of the United States. Altogether there are in North and South America 268,816 miles of railway. The United Kingdom has only 23,000 miles—yet that mileage is almost sufficient to girdle the earth.

There are 41,225 railway engines in the United States, compared with fewer than 24,000 in the United Kingdom. Last year 649,978,505 passengers were carried in the States, compared with 1,197,502,000 in this country. We have less length of line, but we carry many more passengers.

The world altogether possesses 537,105 miles of railroad, representing a total value in hard cash of £8,600,000,000. This estimate covers 150,000 locomotives, 225,000 passenger coaches, and 3,000,000 trucks for freight.

European railways alone are worth £4,400,000,000. They comprise 169,240 miles of track, apportioned as follows: Germany, 34,016 miles; Russia, 33,286; France, 28,266; Austria-Hungary, 24,261; United Kingdom, 23,000; Italy, 10,025; Spain, 8,656; Sweden and Norway, 7,730.

The total amount of capital invested in United Kingdom railways is £1,270,000,000. The interest on it, at 3 per cent., produces over £100,000 a day. Our railways employ constantly 352,000 men. The goods traffic alone brings over £1,000,000 a week in receipts. Their trains run 400,000,000 miles every year, and they kill only one passenger out of every 200,000,000 carried.

Two thousand million pounds (£2,000,000,000) would be needed to purchase the railways in this country. That is what nationalisation means—the reform so glibly advocated by Socialists.

THE BIGGEST ENGINES.

The largest railway engine in the world is owned by the Great Northern Railroad of America. It employs two sets of drivers, and is larger than any other two locomotives. Its total weight, with tender, is over 150 tons. It carries 20 tons of coal and 10,000 gallons of water.

The most powerful engine is an electric locomotive designed for the New York Central Railway. It can carry a train weighing 900 tons at a speed of over sixty miles an hour. Its driving power is 2,800 h.p., or 50 per cent. greater than that of the largest steam passenger locomotive now in use.

The largest station is now being built in Leipzig at a cost of £7,500,000. Its length will be nearly 1,000 ft., and its thirteen platforms each over 1,000ft. long. Seven gigantic steel arches, each 140ft. wide, will span the platforms.

The longest tunnel is the Simplon, which pierces the Alps. It is twelve and three-quarter miles long, and cost £4,000,000. More than a hundred lives were lost in its construction, which began in 1898 and ended last February. Our longest tunnel is the Severn (4 miles 624 yards), which took twelve years to build.

The highest railway ascends the Sierras, Peru. It tunnels the Andes at a height of 15,645ft.—an elevation reached in the short distance of seventy-eight miles. In its building 8,000 workmen were engaged at one time, and nearly 8,000 died or were killed during the six years of its construction.

A railway up Mont Blanc will probably be the next great enterprise of this description. The French Government has sanctioned a scheme to build a railway which will skirt the mountain's glaciers, crevasses, and precipices till it reaches the top—a height of 15,781ft. The cost is estimated at about £160,000.

Probably the most luxurious train in the world belongs to the Kaiser. It cost £200,000, and took three years to build. Its gorgeous saloons contain two nursery coaches, a gymnasium, a music-room, and a treasure-room. Oil paintings and statuary decorate the drawing-room. The treasure-room is constructed on the safe-deposit principle, with two large burglar-proof safes. The "crew" of the train comprises several secretaries, six adjutants, the household physician, many body servants, and the Imperial barber, valet, and chef.

The fastest time ever made by train was attained on the Marienfelde-Dahlwatz Electric Railway, near Berlin. An electric motor-car, over 100ft. in length, and weighing 95 tons, travelled at the rate of 125 miles an hour over a twenty-three mile track. The only discomfort experienced by the passengers was the terrific noise, which resembled the clanging of 10,000 blacksmiths' hammers.

In America, last April a Government relief train ran 168 miles in 161 minutes; and last May Mr. Harriman, the financier, crossed the Continent from the Pacific to the Atlantic, a distance of 3,306 miles, within three days.

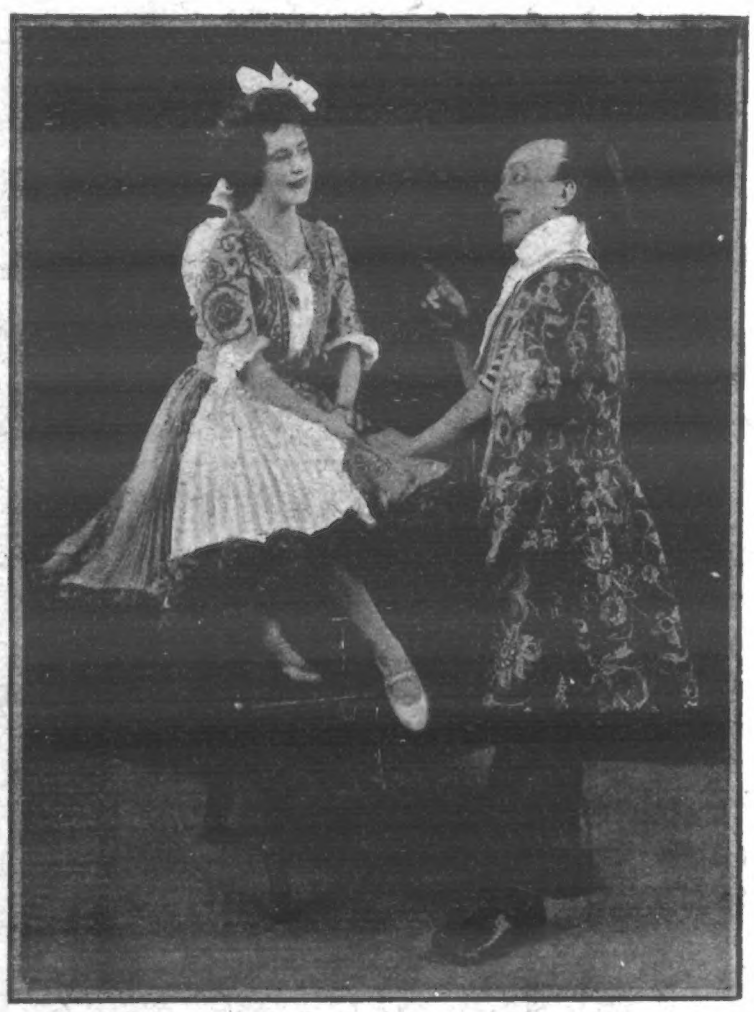
But the most amazing figures in connection with railways may be had at our own door. The London suburban trains carry every year over 400,000,000 passengers. There are 531 stations in London, and there will be 600 when the new tubes are completed. The Central London Tube alone carried 258,000,000 passengers.

"Sindbad the Sailor's" Success at Drury Lane.

Miss Florrie Ward and Miss Ethel Oliver.

Miss Queenie Leighton.

Mr. Harry Fragson.



Miss Marie George and Mr. Walter Passmore.

Photos, Dover Street Studios.

Drew and Alders, who have scored a great success.

The very successful matinées at the Criterion Theatre last week in aid of the funds to be raised by a *fête* to be given next June in aid of the Belgrave Hospital for Children, have been followed by a meeting of the organising Committee, which took place at Kensington Palace on December 18th. H.R.H. Princess Henry of Battenberg presided, and it was decided to summon a meeting of the general committee early in the new year.

The *fête* has already received the patronage of T.R.H. the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, H.R.H. Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, and H.R.H. Princess Henry of Battenberg, while further influential support has been promised from other quarters. Thus the *fête* promises to be one of the most attractive Society functions in the coming year.

"Magnificent," "stupendous," "gorgeous," "bewildering," and a dozen other superlatives can be quite appropriately applied once more to the Drury Lane pantomime, "Sindbad," produced by Mr. Arthur Collins, according to custom. Once more the great theatre was packed from the back row of the gallery to the front row of the stalls. Once more the production was received with delighted enthusiasm. Once more, indeed, judging by the verdict of the "gods," London has been given an entertainment exactly to its mind.

Pantomime is a thing essentially made to English taste, as necessary a part of the English Christmas as plum pudding and references to Tiny Tim, and, judged by the traditions, judged by the popular verdict, "Sindbad" must be at once written down as an admirable specimen of its kind. Four cooks have again gone to its making—Mr. Hickory Wood has written the book, Mr. J. M. Glover has arranged and composed the music, Signor Comelli has designed the costumes, and Mr. Arthur Collins has supervised, welded together, and produced.

The subject being Oriental, the scope of the costume designer has been sufficiently wide, and Signor Comelli has devised a series of costumes wondrous in their colouring and convincing in their Orientalism.

In the final scene of the first part, the Valley of Diamonds, there is the usual gargantuan blaze of colouring, almost bewildering to gaze upon, possibly a little too pronounced, but sufficiently ingenious, and, in certain respects, entirely beautiful. The finale of the second part is more Eastern and, on the whole, more satisfactory, but throughout Signor Comelli has done his work admirably well.

For Mr. Glover there can be nothing but unqualified praise. He has sought his melodies from Wagner and Dvorák to the latest music-hall success, and the ingenuity with which airs are blended together is almost uncanny. It may be a matter of regret that the musician is hampered by the pantomime's conventional dependence on music-hall tunes, but, his material being what it is, it would be impossible to use it more satisfactorily.

But it seems a pity this year—as it has seemed before—that the "book" of the pantomime does not adhere more closely to the original, and does not contain a little wit in itself. What one may call mechanical fun is an admirable thing, but there is also the more subtle fun of words, and it is just this that one misses at Drury Lane.

The company at Drury Lane is excellently balanced, no one performer dwarfing the others. Mr. Walter Passmore brings the skill of the theatre rather than of the music-hall into a pantomime. His performance of Sindbad is really humorous.

Mr. Fred Emney was very funny as the Empress of the Sahara, and though Mr. Fragson had a poor part as the Envoy, and does not, as a matter of fact, shine conspicuously as an actor, he adds to the success of the pantomime with several characteristic Fragson songs. Miss Queenie Leighton was again the Drury Lane "boy," again looked superbly handsome, and again sang her songs—which are, by the way, quite good—with admirable emphasis and clearness.

Mr. Harry Randall was ill, and his part, Mrs. Sindbad, was played most excellently by Mr. Arthur Conquest, a comedian of a "Dan Leno" humour. But the pick of the basket is little Miss Marie George—a dainty little lady, who is seen far too rarely in London, but who can act, sing, and dance all equally delightfully, and who has about her an air of refined piquancy which is quite irresistible.

Altogether "Sindbad" is a splendid production.

If laughter from beginning to end of a pantomime be any indication of its popularity, "Cinderella" should have a long and prosperous run at the Marlborough Theatre, Holloway.

Mr. Tom Conway as Tiny, the Baron's wife, and stepmother to Cinderella, with his malapropisms, was ridiculously funny, while Mr. George French, as the Baron, once more proved how clever a comedian he is. His drunken scene was a really fine piece of acting.

Miss Lelia Roze was a dashing and charming Prince Casimir, and Miss Daisy Revett was a sweet Cinderella. Mr. William Pringle is a comedian who will undoubtedly make a big name. His duet with Daisy Revett was remarkably good, far superior to anything found in the average pantomime.

LIFE ON THE NEEDLES LIGHTHOUSE

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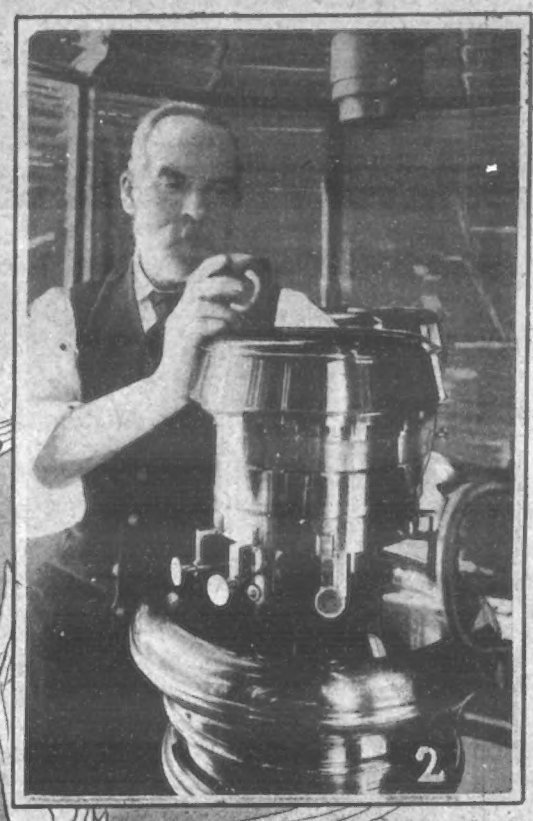
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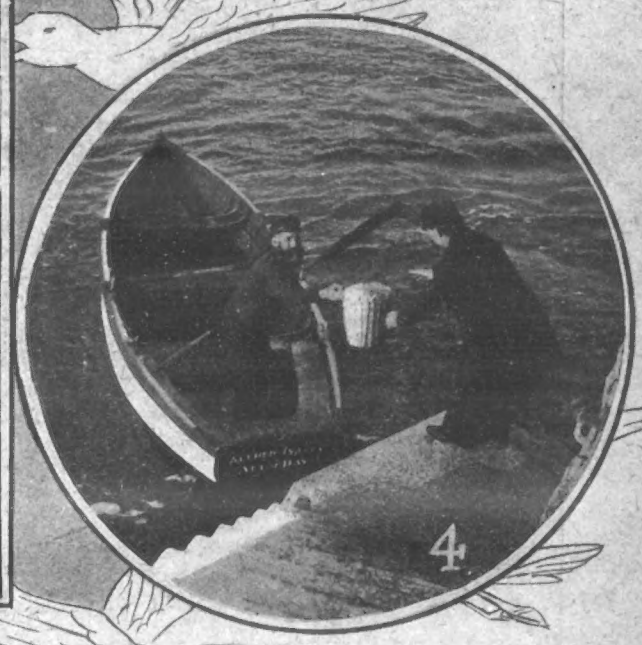
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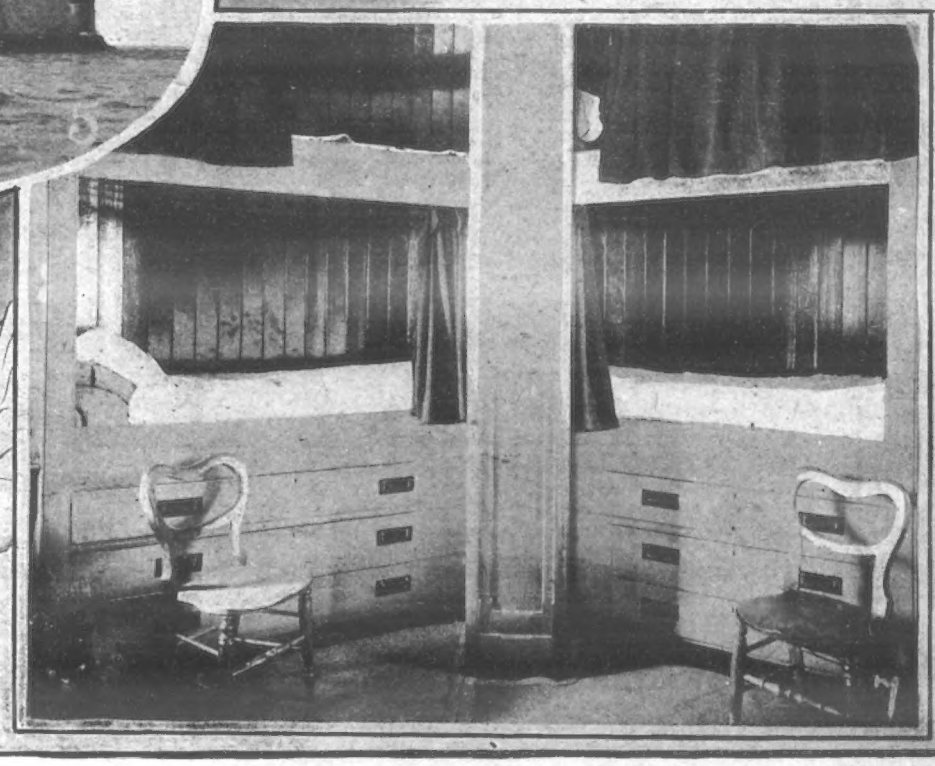
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Photos, Hamilton.

During the terrific gale that passed over Britain last week the life of the men in the lighthouses that guard our coasts has been a terribly hard one, and the task of provisioning them has been difficult and dangerous. Our photos show a day in the life of the keepers of the splendid lighthouse off the Needles, Isle of Wight. 1. The lighthouse keepers. 2. Trimming the lamp. 3. The sitting-room. 4. Taking in provisions during smooth weather. 5. The Needles lighthouse from the sea. 6. The oil is kept in a room cut out of the solid rock; the men are carrying oil to fill the tanks in the lighthouse. 7. The bedroom.

STORM-SWEPT BR

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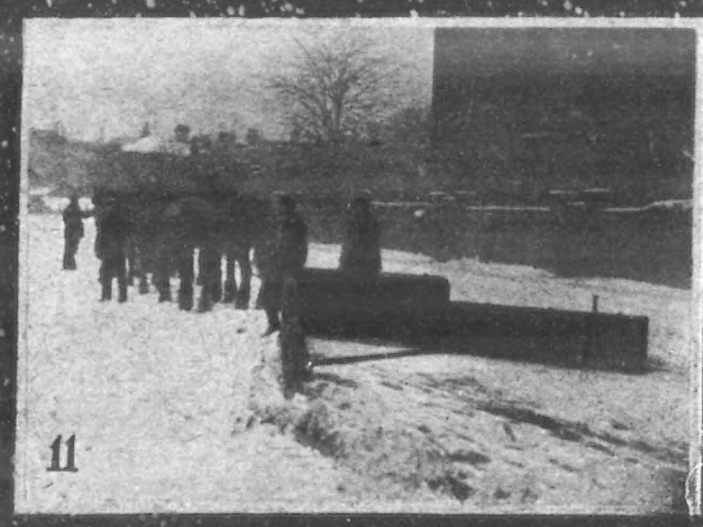
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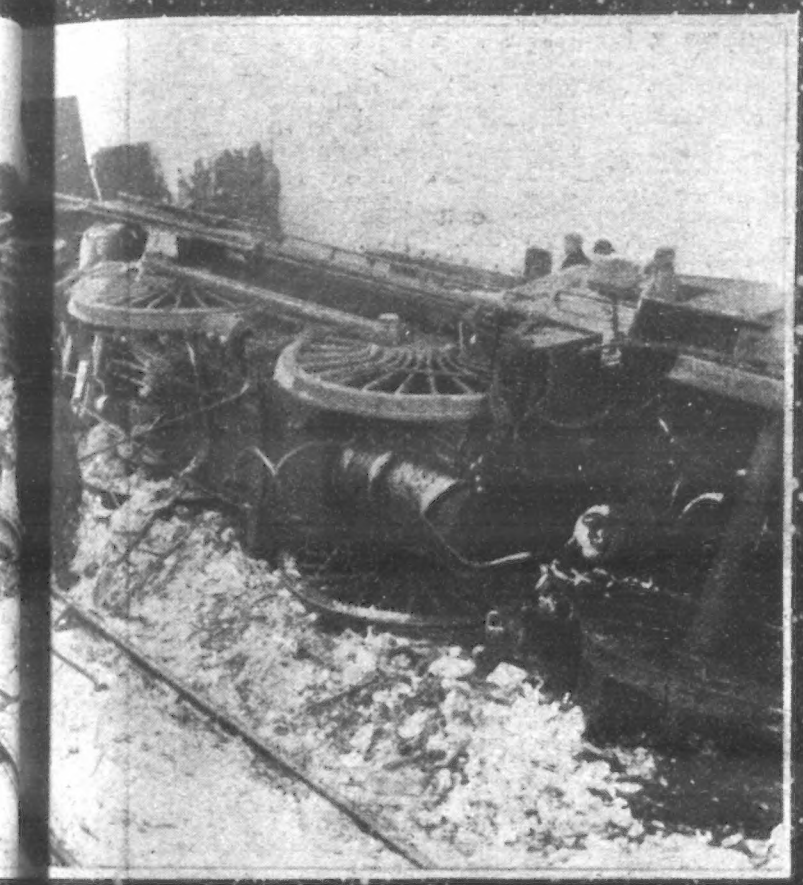
1. Mr. Black, M.P., who was killed in the Scottish Railway Disaster. 2. Clearing the Line. 3. The Engine of the Wrecked Exp upon the Carriages. 6, 7, 8. Show some Exciting Tobogganing at Hampstead. 9. The Unemployed clearing away Snow in Tra Plough at Kilburn. 12. Tobogganing on Parliament Hill 13

BRITAIN Some · scenes & incidents in · last · weeks · great · blizzard



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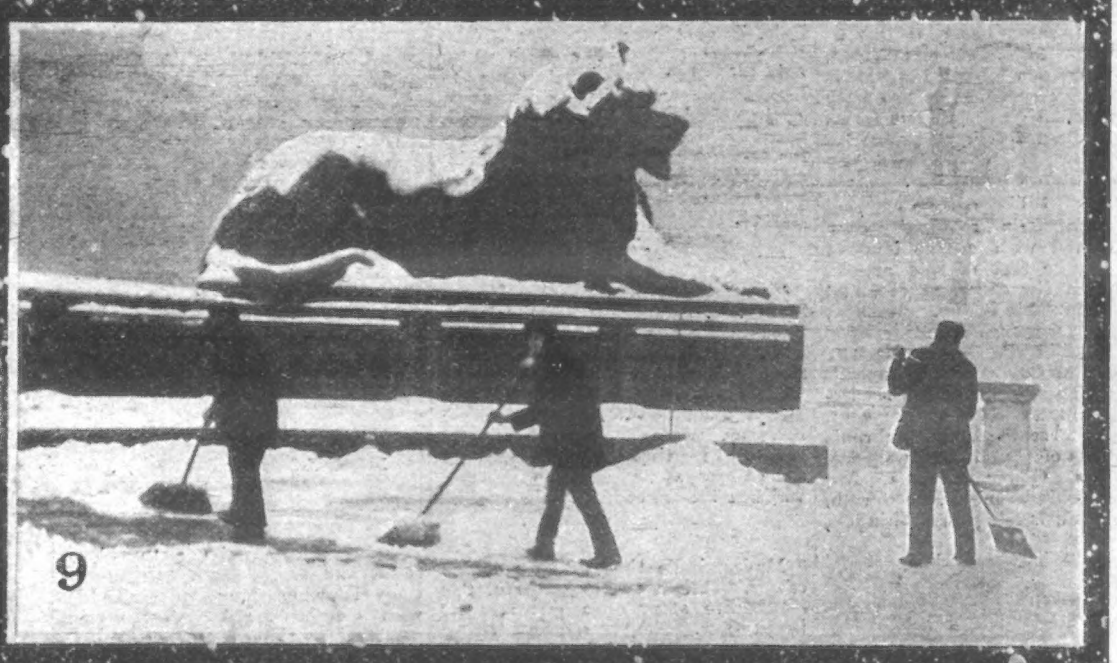

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Photos, Illustrations Bureau and P.I.P

ked Express. 4. A General View after the Disaster. 5. A Train arriving at Dundee showing the effect of the Blizzard
in Trafalgar Square. 10. Shinty on Wimbledon Common, an Annual Game at the Gathering of the Clans. 11. A Snow
Hill 13 Digging out to the Railway Line in Scotland.

FACTS ABOUT YOUR SKIN

There are few things which are so dreaded and disliked as any form of skin trouble, and it must also be remembered that it is comparatively easy for the skin to become unhealthy. Every inch of the skin has upon it a large number of pores, and if, owing to any cause, these become stopped up, the health of the skin will inevitably suffer. Consequently it is very clear that great care ought to be exercised to maintain the health of the skin, for upon this depend its beauty and the due performance of its functions. Those interested are therefore invited to ask themselves—what their looking-glass says as to their skin health. Does it tell a flattering tale, or does it speak of spots, blemishes, roughness, redness, or anything else which detracts from the appearance or comfort?

If your skin is red or rough, has any blemish upon it, or if you suffer from any skin trouble in any part of the body, you want something that will give immediate relief, and make your

Before using "Antexema."

skin clear, pure, and healthy once again. "Antexema" is a scientific remedy, being the discovery of a well-known doctor. It stops irritation at once, removes skin blemishes, and is a sure cure for skin complaints of every kind.

Facts about "Antexema."

"Antexema" cleanses the pores, soothes and softens the skin, and pimples, roughness, blemishes, chafing, and all skin troubles disappear under its magical influence. "Antexema" is an unrivalled cure for eczema, psoriasis, and nettlerash; but it is just as useful for burns, bruises, blisters, chafed skin, chaps, chilblains, and gentlemen whose skin is tender find it the very thing to use after shaving. It is not an ointment, but forms an invisible, healing, soothing, protective coating over the tender surface, and a new skin is thus able to grow beneath it.

A Wonderful Little Book.

Our little book on "Skin Troubles," a copy of which is offered with a free trial of "Antexema" at the foot of this article, explains thoroughly the cause, nature, and cure of every form of skin illness. Amongst other skin affections described in this little handbook are the following:—Acne, Babies' Skin Troubles, Bad Complexions, Barber's Itch, Boils, Blotches, Chilblains, Easily-Chapped Skin, Skin Troubles of the ears, eyes, feet, hands, and scalp; Eczema (chronic and acute), Eczema of the Legs, Erysipelas, Facial Blemishes, Gouty Eczema, Leg Wounds, Lip and Chin Troubles, Nettlerash, Piles, Pimples, Psoriasis, Ringworm, Shingles,

After using "Antexema."

and Scrofula. These are some of the troubles that affect the skin, many of them unsightly, and all causing discomfort, if not acute pain, and sufferers are naturally anxious to get rid of their ailments. Nothing will do this so surely, safely, or easily as "Antexema."

Take our Advice and Write To-day.

"Antexema" is supplied by all chemists at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d., or can be obtained direct, post free, in plain wrapper, for 1s. 3d. or 2s. 9d. We are anxious to convince you of the value of "Antexema," and therefore make this special offer. If you will send for a copy of our family handbook on "Skin Troubles" (price 3d.), which explains the cause, nature, and cure of all forms of skin illness, we will send with it a free trial sample of "Antexema," so that you can test the remedy before buying a larger bottle. To obtain the little book, together with a free trial of "Antexema," send three penny stamps, mention *Penny Illustrated Paper*, and address your letter to The Antexema Company, 83 Castle Road, London, N.W.

THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

Pretty Girl Artist's Triumphant Career.

Mlle. Louise Lavrut, upon whom London is Showering Patronage, was an Exhibitor in the Salon at the age of 11. Since then Honours have come to her Rapidly, and though only 25 she is at the top of her Profession. Won Gold Medal for the Best Portrait in Last Year's Salon, and is now in London at the Suggestion of King Edward Himself. Has many Orders from Society Leaders.

ALTHOUGH she is only 25, and, one might think, altogether too pretty to be a real genius, no one can question the claim of Mlle. Louise Lavrut to be one of the most gifted women artists of the day. Having won some of the highest honours in the French art world, Mlle. Lavrut recently came to London to give an exhibition of her paintings, and, considering her great ability, and the fact that she has the backing of the King himself, it is not surprising that her visit is proving more or less of a triumph. Nor is one exaggerating by calling it so, for Society is literally crowding to her show of pictures at the Doré Gallery, and commisions for portraits of leading members of the fashionable world are coming in faster than they can be executed by the young French artist.

It is virtually a Royal command that has brought this fair Parisienne and her exquisite art from sunny France to the drab winter of London. The last time King Edward was in Paris he visited the Salon. A portrait of General Cluny caught his eye. He asked for the painter. Mlle. Lavrut was introduced. The King saw some of her other work. He told her she must come to London as soon as she could manage. And so she has come, and conquered, not only London, but the provinces—for from Manchester, the great provincial art centre, commissions of over $5,000 have already come to Mlle. Lavrut.

"Are you going to the United States?" I asked Mlle. Lavrut. Pathetically she shrugged her shoulders. "It would delight me," she said. "But, alas! I have so much work to do here now and in Paris. But I must go to America—on my holidays, perhaps. Great masters have told me that the cities there are art centres second only to London, which is the art centre of the world."

Mademoiselle then told me of her career. It is a truly wonderful tale—this life story of a girl scarcely twenty-five. She showed an aptitude for drawing soon after she began to walk. When at school at the Legion of Honour establishment as a mere child she was allowed to draw with crayons, and her studies attracted the attention of Jules Lefebre, who was at that time one of the leading professors. He watched the child and finally, after much opposition from her family, secured permission for her to attend the Julian Academy. After a thorough grounding in the elementary art there she was allowed to enter the ateliers of Julius Lefebre and Robert Fleury. When eleven years old her first picture was exhibited at the Salon. She was kept on hard at work in the studios of her two masters until at nineteen her picture at that year's Salon brought her an honourable mention. Then she established her own studio and began taking commissions. The next year she received the bronze medal for the third best picture in the Salon. The municipality of Rheims bought the picture. Success continued to come rapidly. Mlle. Lavrut was made an officer of the Academy, was next promoted to Chevalier of the Order of Public Industry, and last year won the blue ribbon of the Art world—the gold medal of the French Salon—for the best portrait of the year. The French Government then bought several of her pictures, and she became the rage in Paris. Her gold medal picture is a portrait of the two daughters of the Duchesse de Tarente.

DON'T LOOK OLD.—With advancing years greyness increases. Stop this with LOCKYER'S SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER, which darkens to the former colour and preserves the appearance. LOCKYER'S large Bottles everywhere.—[ADVT.]

A Cosy Garment.

A cosy dressing jacket is a great comfort during the winter months. In knitted wool in dainty colourings of pink or sky blue delightful specimens may be obtained for 4s. 11d., also in red, which is a splendid colour for hard wear. The same design in Pyrenean wool, which is very soft and warm, costs an extra shilling. These little jackets are made with a turn-down collar and shirt-sleeves reaching to the wrist, where they are finished off with a cuff. A row of woollen pom-poms adorns the front fastening.

For the Temporary Invalid.

For those who can afford the difference between 4s. 11d. and 9s. 11d. a Kimono dressing jacket in French twill flannel is very smart and equally warm in wear. In sky, pink, red and cream, with a bordering of white silk, this makes a very dainty and effective little garment. Colds and chills are prevalent in the winter, and many people are laid up for a day or more. Under such circumstances it is unwise to sit up in bed to partake of breakfast or any other food with the chest and shoulders uncovered, and even if a shawl be utilised it is by no means a thorough protection, nor is there the same comfort in it as there is in a cosy dressing jacket which is adapted for the purpose, and can easily be slipped on and off.

The "Kumfy" Jersey.

SINCE little Prince Olaf visited our shores a fashion in jerseys for tiny boys has become popular. This is a mode which many sensible mothers of sturdy youngsters had already adopted, and now it bids fair to be considered smart as well as useful wear. For small boys the Kumfy jersey, price 3s. 6d., can be obtained in all colours, and to my mind, with short blue serge knickers, nothing looks more suitable for winter or summer wear than one of these jerseys in red, white or blue. Parents who like to dress their children in picturesque fashion for best wear will be pleased with the "Folkestone" suit in faced cloth, serge or velveteen. The style is short, close-fitting knicker bockers, with a tunic trimmed by silk sailor collar and cuffs edged with a frill. There is also a white vest, and the tunic is fastened in front by a double row of tiny buttons and belted at the waist. Washing silk blouses with velveteen knickerbockers also make smart wear for small boys. These blouses are made with a wide turn-down collar and box-pleat down the front edged with frills of silk.

MISS LOUISE LAVRUT, whose pictures at the Doré Gallery are creating a great sensation.

Harlequin Hats.

HATS of the shape known as Harlequin are extremely fashionable this season for ladies, young girls, and children. A pretty hat in soft felt trimmed cord suitable for a little boy can be bought for 2s. 11d. The same style of hat is considerably smartened by rosettes of silk or satin ribbon on each side over the points. For ladies' wear fruit and flowers are requisitioned as additional trimming. A pale blue felt Harlequin hat trimmed with violets and pale blue chiffon is extremely becoming when the hair is prettily dressed. A black rough felt with black satin rosettes is another very smart variation in fact, the Harlequin shape lends itself to many colours and trimmings, while still preserving its essentially picturesque appearance.

For Chilblains.

RUB the hands directly any redness appears with methylated spirit night and morning, and also apply an ivy leaf soaked in vinegar for a few hours. (2) The following lotion after a few applications completely cures and the relief after one application is great. Take one ounce of camphorated spirits of wine and mix it with half an ounce of Goulard Extract (pure). This must not be applied to broken chilblains under any circumstances.

All About "Babyworld."

IN a charming illustrated booklet called "Babyworld," Messrs. Ashton and Parsons, Limited, the makers of the well-known Infants' Powders, have gathered a wonderful amount of useful and entertaining information about babies. Many curious superstitions and legends which still linger in different parts of the world about the birth and christening and naming of children are recorded in these pages.

Thus, in Cornwall and Somerset it is believed that a child is freed from evil spells if the nurse who is taking the infant to be baptised gives bread and cheese to the first person she meets on her way to the church. The belief is very common that it is lucky if the baby cries at the moment of baptism, and that children born on Christmas Day or Hallow E'en have the power of second sight.

But besides this, the booklet contains much useful and reliable information about the best methods of infant feeding, hints about treatment in teething, and during many simple ailments; while at the close some ruled blank pages are provided in which the coming of first teeth, the beginning of speech, and of "taking notice" can be duly entered with dates and comments by fond mothers. Mothers who are readers of the *Penny Illustrated Paper* may obtain a specimen copy free and post paid, until the first edition is exhausted, on application to Messrs. Ashton and Parsons, Ltd., La Belle Sauvage, Ludgate-hill, E.C.

ACTRESS'S CANINE WARDROBE: An interesting fashion in furs has been set by the popular French actress, Mlle. Cavell, who is well known in Paris as an enthusiastic lover of dogs. When a bow-bow dies she sends his skin to an expert furrier, and now in the fair lady's wardrobe repose shoes, belts, and even hats made from the natural outer covering of her departed pets.

What Will The 20th century Girl Do Next

What will the 20th Century girl do next? Women nowadays are following many strange occupations, which would cause their grandmothers to hold up their hands in horrified amazement. No. 1 is the Princess Kotchubei, who acted as a volunteer postman during the strikes in St. Petersburg. No. 2 is Mdlle. Boriam, who is about to lead a commercial expedition into Afghanistan. No. 3 is Varvara Smolianoff, the only licensed lady cab-driver in Russia. No. 4 is Miss Connie Pavell, an American actress, who, despairing of getting a leading rôle, has thrown up the stage with the avowed intention of "letting out" her face to photographers for the purpose of commercial advertisements. (Photograph by Schloss, New York.) No. 5 is Mdlle. Arjaleff, a Polish lady, who has appeared with considerable success upon the stage, now earns a handsome income by acting as "Living Barber's Block" to a "world-famous" ladies' hairdresser in Paris. No. 6 is Mdlle. Butticar, the first woman in Europe to adopt engineering as a profession. Mdlle. Butticar gained a diploma with honour at Lausanne University. She is now practising her profession in Geneva. No. 7 is Norway's woman policeman, Fraulein Nigiren, who is posted on the Island of Nakoïm, her duty being to look after the Government's agricultural experiment station. No. 8 is a woman bandit, Tisa, who has terrorised the Caucasus for some years.

THE EDITOR TO HIS FRIENDS.

There are no New Year's resolutions in these notes. I do not believe in New Year's resolutions. It is an excellent thing, at the turn of the year, to take stock of one's achievements, to review the whole of the past twelve months, with a view to finding out whether one has gone forward as far as might reasonably be expected, or whether one has been slowly slipping back during the whole of the time. But New Year's resolutions are useless, because they are invariably too drastic in their character to have the slightest chance of being maintained.

What did you do in 1906? What will you do in 1907? Ask yourself these questions, and resolve to break all records in the coming year. But do not say: "I will keep a diary," or "I will knock off drinking," or "I will only smoke three cigarettes a day," because you know perfectly well you will not stick to it.

Besides, why should you? To make hard-and-fast New Year's resolutions is a confession of lamentable weakness. If you know your vices well enough to be able to make resolutions about them, or if you have the desire to do something new, surely it is not necessary to tie yourself down to hard-and-fast rules?

There is only one rule that you really need observe regularly every week throughout the New Year, and that is to buy the *P.I.P.* regularly every week, and to induce your friends to do the same! Here's a Happy New Year to all my readers, and many of them—that is to say, many more happy New Years, and many more happy new readers!

The problem of "What Should the Doctor Do?" which I discussed in these columns a fortnight ago, has evidently proved highly interesting to a great many readers, for I have had shoals of letters setting forth different aspects of the case. A selection from these will be found on another part of this page, and readers who find that their post-cards are not reproduced will, I hope, remember that our space is very limited, and that when four or five post-cards are received setting forth almost identical views, it is not possible to publish more than one of them.

I am very glad to see so many readers sufficiently interested to send in a solution, and I shall endeavour to set some more knotty problems from time to time, when I hope the response will be equally large. I have again this week to thank many readers of the paper for kind Christmas and New Year Greetings.

VALENTIA STEER.

In our issue of Dec. 22nd I quoted the following knotty problem from the *British Medical Journal*: "Whole-time Medical Officer of Health writes: A medical practitioner has consulted me under the following circumstances:—He is attending a railway signalman for asthma. The attacks come on suddenly, and are so severe that the patient falls on the floor struggling for breath, and is totally incapacitated for an hour or longer. He has not yet had an attack in his signal-box, where he is on duty alone, sometimes for many hours at a time.

"The man declines to inform the railway company of his illness, thinking it would result in his discharge, or at least a reduction of wages. The doctor is afraid that if he reports the case to the railway company, who are not his employers, and are therefore not entitled to a report from him, he will have to stand an action for damages brought against him by the patient. On the other hand, he fears that unless he breaks the seal of professional secrecy there will probably be a railway accident, possibly on a large scale, as many London and other expresses traverse the line."

Bertha: "Please, cook, I think you'd better come and help us. Baby's fallen in the cistern. We've been fishing for him for half an hour with a sponge cake on an umbrella handle, but we can't get even a nibble."

An Asthma Victim's Opinion.

Referring to the "asthma" case in your issue of Dec. 22nd, I have been a victim for twenty years of the disease, and its attacks always came on gradually. I believe the doctor should inform the railway company, or if an accident took place owing to the attacks of asthma the company might sue the doctor for not warning them. If the patient was only unwell at home, then the doctor should keep silent.—Allen D. Bailey, 8 Montgomerie Street, Ardrossan Ayrshire.

The Doctor's Duty.

If the patient still declined to tell his masters, the doctor, on behalf of himself and the public, must divulge the secret, remembering—"Life is God's best gift."—James Bannister, 57 Atlas Street, Clayton-le-Moors, Accrington.

Let the Matter Stand.

I should let the matter stand as it is. For this reason: If the man in the box was taken ill, his signals would be at danger, and if pulled off the other man at the other box would know that something was wrong, and could keep his signals at danger if properly worked on the block system. —T. Brirer, Henry Street, Kenilworth.

Would it be Manslaughter?

If I were the signalman in question, I should notify the authorities at once, for the one great reason that if an accident happened whilst he was on duty, and the facts were known, he would probably get sentenced for manslaughter. If the head of his department is worthy the name of Englishman, he will see that he has another job of some sort.—C. Brown, Gargrave Lodge, Whitchurch, Salop.

Perfectly Safe!

I would most distinctly and decidedly say that the doctor should *not* inform the railway company, because under modern machinery I submit that the safety of the public is guaranteed. If the signalman has an attack while the line is "blocked," it does not matter, for no train can get past his cabin, and no train could be let on from another cabin till that one had got past. If, on the other hand, he has an attack after he has set "line clear," only that train can be let on for which he has cleared the line; no other train can come on until he notifies to the other cabin that it has passed him. I presume that he cannot notify the other cabin till he has "blocked" his section.—F. R. Duke, The Rectory, Ninfield, Battle, Sussex.

The Doctor's Quandary.

It is a highly interesting problem you have set us this week in essaying to express an opinion. I speak as a railwayman of twenty years' experience. The doctor should give the patient clearly to understand that it is his bounden duty, seeing the responsibility of his occupation, to explain to the superintendent all the circumstances of his ailment, and also to impress upon him the risk he runs of being some day in the dock. Less than two years ago a fearful accident happened, which was traced to an error of a signalman who kept such late hours that he nodded at his post. He was discharged. Your readers must pass their own opinion. Personally, I think he escaped luckily. I know enough of railway officials to believe that if this man explained before accidents happen he will be none the worse off.—"Loco," Bolton.

Something Less Dangerous.

My idea of this week's problem is this: The doctor should advise his patient to give up his place at once. The doctor should then explain the facts to his many friends and engage them to help the poor man until he has procured another employ less dangerous to the public.—"One of Your Readers" (Liége, Belgium).

No Need for Alarm.

My idea is that the doctor's fear of railway accident is groundless. If the signalman became incapacitated, nothing more than delay would occur—certainly no accident, with the present-day arrangement of signal-boxes. There is therefore no need to justify a breach of the law of professional secrecy.—Henry J. James, 135 Cowick Street, Exeter.

A Good Solution.

I offer the following suggestion to solve the doctor's difficulty: Let him inform the directors that they have in their employment a man whose state of health makes him a danger to the public. If they guarantee him a pension sufficiently large to enable him to live, or put him to some other work on their "system" that would in no way diminish his wages, then divulge his name. If they refuse, it is his duty to remain silent. Thus the responsibility will be shifted to the shoulders of the directors, who undoubtedly are the people who should bear it.—J. H. Bradish, Hacketstown Rectory, Co. Carlow, Ireland.

"Disappointed" writes to say that frequently when he goes a little late to a shop to buy his *Penny Illustrated Paper* he finds that the supply has been sold out. "Disappointed" has a very simple remedy. He should copy or cut out the following form and give it to his local newsagent:

Please reserve for me one copy of

The Penny Illustrated Paper

every week until further notice.

Name .....

Address .....

Date.....

Photos, P.I.P.

FOOTBALL IN THE SNOW: Chelsea v Fulham. 1. A throw in. 2. Clearing the snow from the ground before the match

P.I.P. FARMER AND GARDENER.

Turkeys for Next Xmas.

Turkey-rearers who have an eye to the Christmas markets have already selected their breeding pens. The most experienced rearers never use first season hen turkeys, expecting to get finest sized birds from them. Of course, the pullets must get through their first year as egg-producers. It is from these young hen turkeys that the eggs come which supply the new beginners with turkey eggs for hatching. The older hen turkeys are too precious to be kept for that purpose, and as the larger breeds are not great layers, and yet as stock have to be kept the year round, one need not wonder why sittings of matured turkeys' eggs are so dear. It certainly does not pay to produce them for sale at 1s. each. A usual plan is to add a couple of the earliest-hatched pullets to the breeding pen every year, and, as these will begin to lay the earliest, to sell a sitting or two before putting any eggs under hens for one's own rearing. By the middle of March the older birds will be laying. If 1905 hen turkeys can be bought in now, they should be secured by all means; £1 to £1 10s. per bird is little enough to pay the rearer who is willing to sell them. And, seeing that an average of forty eggs per hen during the early season is all that one can expect, we must say that those prices are not unfair.

Turkeys all the Year Round.

It always astonishes us when we go into this question that so few people try it. Surely there is a demand! The hotels and restaurants in London alone could take 1,000 or more every week in the year if the supply were to set in in earnest. "But one could not get the price!" says a rearer who has only had the Christmas turkey market to cater for. It all depends on the breed of turkeys. Those giant Norfolks and Mammoth Bronzes will not suit it for two reasons—they do not lay a sufficient yield of eggs; and they cannot be fattened to any purpose until they are full grown. We, ourselves, keep up a small breed of turkeys of our own production by cross and inbreeding; they are wonderful layers, and that also mature early. They lay practically all the year round. A three-year-old hen of this breed laid, during 1906, about 130 eggs. She only left off in December, after keeping it up off and on from March. Every egg from this hen was fertile. The young birds are very hardy. As a proof of that we have some winter-hatched ones now, and they are as chirpy and perky as the finest of the spring hatchers usually are. It is almost a miniature turkey that we rear thus: Cocks 15lb. to 17lb., and hens 9lb. to 12lb. is a fairly top size. But they come on very fast, they are remarkably small eaters.

£250 a Year by Turkeys.

We do not often theorise over money making. It is well known to us that theorising and proving things in figures has ruined, over poultry-farming, a great many. But we want to ask those who have tried turkey-rearing and have failed at it, why they failed, that is, if they will tell us candidly. Let us help them a little. Turkeys when young require much hot, stimulating green food. They should never be allowed to get their backs wetted in the rain. They should never be left to get draggled in the wet grass. They should have some fine, sharp grit, and some bone-forming food in their crops fresh every day. They should never be allowed to drink just when they please—twice a day is quite often enough. They should be kept under the shade of trees in very hot weather; an orchard, for instance, is an ideal place, and a black-currant plantation is another. There are more such aids to the memory of those who have failed, but we will let those serve. What we assert is this: that, in any favourable spot, it is easier to make £250 a year by turkeys than it is to make £100 a year by hens.

GRAMOPHONES,
PHONOGRAPHS, ORGANETTES,
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
of every description.
EXCEPTIONAL VALUE.
CARRIAGE PAID.
Sent on Approval.

ORDERS BY POST
Special Department.
Specially Low Terms for Instalments.
Free Catalogue. Over 350 Illustrations.
DOUGLAS & CO.,
84 King's Chambers, South St., London, E.C.

RED NOSES
Permanently Cured and Restored to their Natural Colour in a few days by a simple home treatment. Particulars free. Enclose stamp to pay postage.—Mr. V. K. TEMPLE (Specialist), 9 Pugh Place, Carnaby Street, London, W.

For More Than Twenty Years
DR. DAVIS'S
FAMOUS FEMALE PILLS
have been universally admitted to be a BOON TO WOMANKIND. They are the best-known Remedy for Anæmia, Giddiness, Fulness and Swelling after Meals, Loss of Appetite, Hysteria, Palpitation of the Heart, Debility, Depression, Weakness, and all Female Ailments. Boxes, 9½d., 1/1½, 2.9, 4/6, and 11/-. May be had from Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors everywhere, or from the PROPRIETOR (only address), 309 Portobello Road, Notting Hill, W. DR. DAVIS'S invaluable little book SENT FREE on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope.

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CURES **Balsam**
COUGH & COLD
Sold Everywhere. 9½d., 1/-, 2/6.

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KEARSLEY'S ORICINAL WIDOW WELCH'S PILLS
Frequently ordered by Specialists.
Awarded Certificate of Merit for the cure of all obstructions, irregularities, anæmia, and all female complaints. They have the approval of the Medical Profession. Boxes 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d., of all Chemists, or by post, 1s. 2d. and 2s. 10d.—C. and G. KEARSLEY, 42 Waterloo Rd., London, S.E. *Insist on having Kearsley's.*

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Gentleman (cured himself and many others) will send FREE particulars of inexpensive self-curative treatment. Highly recommended by the medical profession, and within reach of all. Mention paper and send stamp for "HOW."
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TO LADIES
THE PARISIAN GOLDEN X-L PELLETS are a preparation of Superlative EXCELLENCE and STERLING MERIT, for the relief and cure of all Female Ailments, as proved by thousands of genuine testimonials.
FAR AND AWAY SUPERIOR to STEEL & PENNYROYAL, &c., &c.
Simply as an Advt., and to introduce these "Golden Pellets" into every home in the land, we will forward to the first 10,000 (ten thousand) applicants a 4s. 6d. size box for the nominal sum of 6d., post free and securely packed. Write to-day, as this offer is available for a very brief period.
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1½ BLANCHARD'S
Acknowledged by Doctors and the fair sex to be far superior to Pennyroyal, &c.,
ALL LADIES should try them, but be sure they are BLANCHARD'S. Thousands of testimonials. In Boxes, 1/1½ and 2/9, of all Chemists, or post free with Booklet from LESLIE MARTYN, Ltd., Chemists, DALSTON LANE, LONDON.
APIOL & STEEL PILLS 29

Watson's Matchless Cleanser

WATSON'S MATCHLESS CLEANSER is no ordinary soap—it is a scientific triumph. To the busy housewife Watson's Matchless Cleanser proves its usefulness and economy every day of the week. Just try one tablet of it—compare it for sheer value with any other soap you have ever bought.

Watson's Matchless Cleanser will wash and cleanse everything in your home that can be washed and cleansed—it will hurt nothing. If it is important to you that your clothes should be washed easily, that they should be washed clean, that they should look snowy white and inviting when finished—if it is important that those clothes should **last a proper time,** then it is important that Watson's Matchless Cleanser be used to wash them. But when you ask for Watson's Matchless Cleanser be sure you get it.

Watson's Matchless Cleanser is (and always has been) manufactured in **full-pound tablets—at 3d.** Better value, as regards weight, quality, or price in an all-round household soap, is unobtainable.

There's less work, Madam, and a great deal more leisure for you when you start to do your cleaning with the aid of Watson's Matchless Cleanser.

And Watson's Matchless Cleanser wrappers will get you valuable Prizes too—save every wrapper and read about our enormous 1907 Prize Distribution.

531,992 PRIZES WORTH £126,198 15s.

HERE ARE A FEW OF THEM.

12	Cash Prizes, total value	£900	0 0
10	Pianos, total value	500	0 0
20	Organs, total value	400	0 0
200	Oak Canteens containing 100 pieces of A1 Silver Plate and Cutlery	2100	0 0
200	Jones' Full Drawing Room Sewing Machine Cabinets	3200	0 0
250	Jones' Medium Drop Head Cabinet Ball Bearing Treadle Sewing Machines	2593	15 0
500	Jones' C. S. Hand or Treadle Ball Bearing Sewing Machines (on Extension Leaf Table with cover) complete, value	4250	0 0
1500	Jones' C. S. Hand Sewing Machines (with Cover), value	9000	0 0
1500	Jones' Hand Sewing Machines	6300	0 0
	These Sewing Machines are as those supplied to H.M. the Queen and H.R.H. the Princess of Wales.		
300	Tea and Coffee Sets, A1 Silver Plated, value	1050	0 0
300	Watches, value	945	0 0
300	Cases Fish Knives and Forks, 12 pairs, value	900	0 0

And Hundreds of Thousands of other Prizes.

The 1907 Prize Scheme is divided into two separate distributions each comprising 265,996 Prizes, value £63,099 7s. 6d. The first closes on March 31st, 1907, and the second on December 31st, 1907.

Ask your grocer for full list and all particulars, or send us a postcard for same. Even thirty wrappers secure a prize.

JOSEPH WATSON & SONS Ltd., Whitehall Soap Works, LEEDS.

International Hockey: Hampstead beat France by twelve goals to one.

HAMPSTEAD RECEIVING A PASS.

THE WORLD OF PASTIME.

FOOTBALL.

Snow, frost, sleet, rain, slush and fog wrought sad havoc with all kinds of outdoor sports and pastimes during the holidays. Association football, perhaps, suffered the least—that is from a spectator's standpoint—for the professional clubs must keep the finances going by playing, if play is at all possible. Amateur players were, for the most part, idle, the majority of the club secretaries preferring to scratch or postpone their fixtures rather than run any risk.

Naturally some places suffered more severely than others, and it is a remarkable fact that, while two League matches on Saturday had to be postponed in the North, and the Southern League game at Plymouth could only be played as "a friendly," there was golf going on at Bournemouth, where the weather was brilliant. Lucky Bournemouth! One of the League matches alluded to was eagerly anticipated, for not only is the rivalry between Sunderland and Newcastle United very keen, but the result would probably have affected the leadership. The other postponement was at Stoke, where Liverpool were to have been entertained.

As was almost inevitable under the prevailing conditions, surprises were plentiful. The chief of these was the downfall of Sheffield Wednesday at Owlerton, for not even the most optimistic supporter of Bury could have hoped for victory for that lowly-placed team, especially after the sorry manner in which they had performed during the previous few days. But win they did, Bevan getting two goals for them as against one scored by Wilson for Sheffield Wednesday. This is a serious setback for the latter club, whose championship chances have been seriously impaired thereby. Sheffield United also had an unpalatable experience, as they went under at Derby by three clear goals, Bentley (two) and Wood being the scorers for the County. Altogether it was a sad day for the cutlery town.

Everton won their encounter with Middlesbrough in easy fashion, scoring five goals to the visitors' one. Bolton was in fine form for them, three of the points being registered by him, the other two for Everton going to Young and Hardman respectively. Braun got the solitary goal for Middlesbrough. Equally as handsome a performance as Everton's was the victory of Woolwich Arsenal over Manchester City, the margin being 4 goals to 1. There was an element of luck about the City's goal, for Ashcroft slipped on the frosty ground in attempting to save. The Arsenal played a grand game, and championship honours are not unlikely to rest at Woolwich next April if they can keep up to form.

AN EXCITING PIECE OF PLAY NEAR THE FRENCHMEN'S GAOL.

Birmingham "rubbed it in" to Preston North End to the extent of 3 goals to nil, but no goals were kicked in the matches between Bolton Wanderers and Notts County, at Bolton, and Manchester United and Bristol City, at Clayton. In taking a point from Manchester United the Bristolians are to be congratulated, and praise must also be accorded them for the division of honours at Sheffield on Monday, when they drew with the United at Bramall Lane at one goal each.

The recent form of the Blackburn Rovers is remarkable. They had the assistance of Crompton again when Aston Villa were met last Saturday, and the presence of this accomplished player gave extra confidence to the old Cup-fighters' team, who were in grand fettle all through. The Villa were only beaten by 2 goals to 1, and they played admirably, but the Rovers were the winners on their merits.

In the Second Division Chelsea proved too good for Glossop, though playing on the Derby club's ground, and their victory by 1 goal to nil by no means represents their superiority, for they had very much more of the play than the score would indicate. The other London club in the competition, Clapton Orient, effected a creditable draw with Stockport County on the latter's ground, each side scoring once.

West Bromwich Albion, by beating Burnley by 3 goals to 2, retained their position at the head of the table, and are in a fair way of winning their way back into the first division. Leicester Fosse, by beating Burslem Port Vale, are also in the running, as they are second on the list at the time of writing, but Tottenham Hotspur were vanquished by the Boleyn Castle team, and though they have still a lot of leeway to make up it would not surprise me if they ultimately finish on top.

Southampton had a weak team in the field in their match with Swindon at the Dell, and though they escaped defeat they had to be content with a draw. The win of Northampton over the Crystal Palace must have been a solace to the "Cobblers," for they have had a disappointing season so far. Reading also scored a handsome victory over Millwall by 4 goals to nil, and another team rather low down had a satisfactory Christmas-box.

Queen's Park Rangers are bad to beat at Park Royal, and so Luton found, for they were defeated by 2 goals to nil, and Brentford proved too good for Watford on the latter's ground by 4 goals to 1. Brighton and Hove Albion played a draw with Leyton on the Goldstone ground, each side scoring once, and New Brompton came a very bad cropper at Bristol, where they were opposed to the Rovers, the latter winning by 4 goals to nil.

Fulham retain their position at the head of the Southern League, but they have lost ground recently. Last Saturday, though playing at Craven Cottage, they could only draw with Norwich City, a result that "confounded the critics." A great feature of the Southern League matches at the present time is the wonderful form of West Ham United. First Fulham and then Chelsea and Notts Forest have undoubted chances, and the final struggle for promotion should prove as interesting as in former years.

FRANCE DO SOME VERY CLEVER PASSING.

The South Africans have wound up their tour in Britain, and they have certainly done better than their best friends would have anticipated. They came with all modesty; they depart with much honour, and the fillip that has been given to Rugby football in the last year or two is greatly due to them and the New Zealanders. There was a rumpus at Llanelly last Saturday, when the spectators resented certain rulings by the referee, but the South Africans deserved their victory, gained by 16 points to 3.

Is Family Life Dying Out?

Never has there been a time when social problems have been more pressing and more perilous. They centre upon the vital points of life—marriage, education, family life.

Women are demanding a life filled with greater activities; they are no longer content to have their being circumscribed by the kitchen-range on the one hand, and the nursery on the other. The persistent decline in the marriage rate shows that domestic duties have lost some of their old-time charm; while the increase in the number of divorce cases, so lamentable of late, might be used as evidence that the sense of the sanctity of family ties is perceptibly slackening. The advocacy by Mr. George Meredith and others of marriages for a limited period is itself a confession that matrimonial contracts far too frequently end in disaster.

Two important books have just appeared, one in America and one in England, both having the title "The Family." The American book is by a well-known scholar, Mrs. Parsons; the English is by Helen Bosanquet (Macmillan, 8s. 6d.). The former frankly advocates marriage for a certain fixed period, with option of dissolution at its close. The solutions of the latter are perhaps less sweeping. Mrs. Bosanquet does not think that the desire of women for a wider mental atmosphere is at all menacing to family life:

Of course, a woman will constantly be driven to choose between pursuing her intellectual studies and attending to family claims from sheer want of time to carry on both; but in nine cases out of ten her choice will fall upon home and children, and both she and they will reap the full advantage of a trained and disciplined intelligence to guide her affections.

Mrs. Bosanquet advances a strong plea for the educated wife. She is entirely out of sympathy with the "purely domestic theory" of woman, which has attained so wide an acceptance among out Teutonic neighbours.

"In Germany," she writes, "men, though not regardless of women's welfare, are still eager to prove to them that their true welfare lies within the four walls of the home, and that real greatness consists in the daily routine of household duties."

"The result is that the hausfrau is seldom the comrade of her German lord. Unlike English and American husbands, he prefers to take his holidays alone."

By "education" Mrs. Bosanquet does not necessarily mean the cultivation of purely intellectual arts and graces. True education is that which fits one for the sphere one has to fill. For girls likely to become the wives of working men she has the following excellent advice:

In some respects service in a well-managed, but not wealthy, family is the best possible preparation for family life. A girl who has taken part under skilful direction in the work of keeping a home clean and healthy, and a family of children well trained and well fed, will be able to apply her experience to her own home and her own family when the time comes.

Service in wealthy families where large numbers of servants are kept is not so beneficial, for the lessons a girl learns in such an environment are too often those of waste and self-indulgence, and attention to appearance rather than essentials.

DRURY LANE THEATRE ROYAL.
Managing Director, Arthur Collins. TWICE DAILY, at 1.30 and 7.0, SINDBAD. Walter Passmore, Harry Randall, Harry Fragson, Fred Emney, Arthur Conquest, Queenie Leighton, and Marie George.

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A BOOK FOR LADIES.

The knowledge contained in this book is of PRICELESS VALUE TO EVERY MARRIED LADY, and has been the means of brightening the lives of thousands. It contains a large amount of valuable information. All will profit by reading it, as the knowledge gained is priceless, and cannot but do good. Sent in sealed envelope for 2 stamps.

A lady writes us: "I have read your book. It is simply invaluable, and gave me the information I have sought after for years."

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Chlorodyne
Is the best remedy known for
COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA,
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Admitted by the Profession to be the most valuable remedy ever discovered.
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The surest support to the flagging appetite

This truly delightful Sauce has been frequently called "The Best half of the Dinner." It proves its claim to that encomium by invariably calling forth the best qualities of the *other* half. Fish, flesh, fowl, or game never taste so delicious as when eaten in conjunction with Yorkshire Relish.

Sold Everywhere, 6d., 1s. and 2s.

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A capital cookery book, cloth bound and fully illustrated, sent post free in exchange for this coupon and a wrapper from a YORKSHIRE RELISH Bottle. Address:
GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO.,
LEEDS.

When down in the dumps
Or down with the blues,
To cheer yourself up,
Don't fail to peruse—

THE BIG BUDGET, Id.

It's as good as an insurance policy against dullness and is crammed from cover to cover with stirring serials and complete stories, and captivating comicalities.

HAND ORGANS from 20/-

Made in three sizes, in elegant black and gold case. Full organ tone. With six metal tunes. Plays songs, hymns, dance music. Organ sent on receipt of 4s. P.O., and if desired can be paid 4s. MONTHLY. *Send for Terms and List of Tunes, Prices, &c.*
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The British tyres that helped to win the 1906 British

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The Schulte Cup (London to Edinburgh and back),
The Scottish Reliability Trials,
The Sunbeam Record (John o' Groat's to Land's End and back),
Mr. Cecil Edge's non-stop drive of *720* miles.
Also the British and World's Records by Huntley Walker and A. Lee Guinness.

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Picture Post-cards, splendid variety. Send 2d. for samples and price list.—Stevenson, 6 St. German's Road, Forest Hill, London.

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Single-Barrel, Hammerless, Breech-loading Shot Guns, converted from Government Rifles, and fitted to take the ordinary No. 12 Central Fire shot-cartridges; specially bored by an improved process for long distance shooting, 15/- each. Best quality, with self-ejecting action and pistol-grip stock, 20/-. Cartridges, 6/- 100. Double-barrel Breech-loaders from 20/-. Air Guns, 12/6. Walking Stick Guns, 12/6. Revolvers from 4/-. Send 3 stamps for Price List.
MIDLAND GUN CO., Price St., BIRMINGHAM.

6 Samples for 6D.

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In order to make known the various "Vaseline" Preparations, we are selling

DAINTY SAMPLE BOXES—6d. each.

CONTAINING

1 Tube White "Vaseline."	1 Tin Pure "Vaseline."
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Send 6d. in stamps to the
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42 Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.,
And one will be forwarded post free.

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Judges of good cocoa have learned to distinguish "FRY'S PURE CONCENTRATED" from all others by reason of its unequalled flavour, aroma, and digestibility, a few sips being sufficient to proclaim its superiority.

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CATARRHAL BRONCHITIS.

Nearly Choked. Suffered for Years. Cured by

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE.

MRS. E. WOOD (from Photo).

MRS. E. WOOD, 75 BOLD STREET, NORTHWOOD, HANLEY, STAFFS., writes, June 3rd, 1905:—"The doctors pronounced my case Catarrhal Bronchitis. They did not do me any good. I was confined to bed, and thought every minute I would choke with the accumulation of phlegm in the head and throat. I could not breathe through my nose. I tried different sorts of medicines besides what the doctors gave me, but I got worse. I began to think there was no cure for me. I have frequently read of Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, and I was advised to try it. I took six bottles altogether, and every bottle made an improvement, and, considering that I had been bad for years off and on, the cure is a miracle. I have recommended it to a gentleman who has suffered for years, and I feel sure it will cure him, as it did me."

ALL CHILDREN suffering from Whooping Cough, Croup, or Colds, should be given **VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE**; perfectly safe for infants.

ALL ADULTS suffering from Bronchitis, Asthma, Pleurisy, Blood-spitting, Weak Chest, Catarrh, or Chronic Coughs, will find in **VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE** everything that a remedy should be—a veritable lightning cure. This famous medicine has lately been awarded the "Science Siftings" award of merit, and is admitted by expert analysts to be the most successful remedy of its kind ever placed upon the market.

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REGISTERED "NERVLETTES" TRADE TITLE.

COLEMAN'S NERVE PILLS

REGISTERED "NERVLETTES" TRADE TITLE.

MAKE PEOPLE RESOLUTE AND ENERGETIC.

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This is an age of strenuous competition, not only of individual rivalry, but of international struggling for supremacy in the commercial world.

When a man puts his hand to the commercial plough nowadays it must be with the grip of iron, not the nerveless, flabby touch of a weakling.

The best of a man's life is between the age of 25 and 35, and the opportunities which are then lost rarely, if ever, re-present themselves.

Some people attribute success to luck, but the only luck to do any man or woman good is the luck to be endowed with a strong, powerful nervous system, capable of endurance.

The striking advantage of strong nerves is exemplified every day in the marked success achieved by the men and women who make their mark in the world.

But there are others—and unfortunately these increase all too rapidly—swelling the great army of mediocrity, nerveless, vacillating, weak-minded despondent misanthropes.

And what is true of the male sex is equally true of woman. She, too, has her place to fill in the world, and to fill it creditably must also be endowed with nerve power and energy.

The whole secret of prosperity is nerve force. If you have it in abundance, keep it, preserve, protect, and foster it as the greatest asset in life; if you haven't sufficient, then set about acquiring as much as possible with "Nervlettes" free of charge.

OPPORTUNITIES MISSED.

The incident depicted in the above simply figuratively illustrates one of the season's opportunities missed for want of nerve. The parablette is literally intended to impress the reader with the value of nerve invigoration. Success waits on those who have the nerve to accept the commercial opportunities of life and who make a proper use of them, backed up by energy and determination.

THE SECRET OF POPULARITY.

13 Boundary Road, Walworth, S.E.
December 11th, 1906.

Gentlemen,—I wish to testify to the great sterling benefit I have derived from your marvellous medicine, namely, "Coleman's Nerve Pills." I myself was ill in bed, clean run down for the want of energy; my brother recommended and sent me some of your Pills, from which I have received a very great benefit after taking a dozen doses. I am now up again, quite in my old form, well and strong as a lion, ready again to face my work. I intend in future never to be without them, as I consider them my store of energy. I will answer any questions respecting them, as I consider them a wonderful remedy.—Yours very truly,
G. DICKINSON.

5 Rylston Road, Lillie Road, Fulham,
December 11th, 1906.

Dear Sirs,—I now take the pleasure of thanking you for your sample bottle of Pills. I have got a bottle from the chemist, and I am much better in health than I have been for some time past. I shall continue with the Pills, as I find them a great relief, and I cannot afford to be ill. I have recommended them to a friend of mine, and they are doing her as much good as they are doing me. Wishing you every success.
—Yours truly, Mrs. OWEN.

P.S.—I should have written before, only I have been away, and I meant to write and let you know that the Pills have made me a new woman. My head does not ache now, and I had not been free from headache for months until I started taking Nerve Pills.

Dover, Nov. 8th, 1906.

Dear Sirs,—I can hardly describe the full amount of benefit I have derived from Coleman's Nerve Pills. I had tried innumerable other remedies without the least benefit; but your Nerve Pills seem to act like magic. I feel so much better that I shall always keep them by me. I have recommended them to several of my friends, and shall certainly continue to do so. Thanking you very much,
I remain, yours faithfully,
MILDRED M. BROWN.

Avon House, 166 Bath Road, Southsea,
Oct. 29th, 1906.

Dear Sirs,—A few months ago I suffered from nervous headaches, but after taking your Nerve Pills they are acting beneficially. I also notice that the digestive organs are stimulated and improved. I recommended them to many of my friends, who now speak very highly of them. One gentleman says they are invaluable for brain-fag.—Sincerely yours,
(Mrs.) HETTY GODFREY.

NERVE INVIGORATION FREE OF CHARGE.

Prof. HENRY SNODIN (Trinity Coll. and International Coll.), Voice Specialist and Musical Director.

18 Liverpool Rd., Argyle Square, London, W.C.

Gentlemen,—Many thanks for the sample of Nerve Pills you kindly sent me. I have thoroughly tested them upon myself with the best result, as I can sleep and enjoy my meals better, and I am certainly stronger mentally and physically. I shall recommend them to my numerous friends and pupils. I may say the soothing effect your pills have upon an excited nervous system and brain is something marvellous. You can do whatever you please with this unsolicited testimonial, as I think this splendid remedy ought to reach the masses.
Believe me, Gentlemen, very faithfully,
HENRY SNODIN.

NOTE.—All applicants are entitled to a Free Sample Bottle of Coleman's Nerve Pills. You have only to fill in the Coupon, cut it out, and send it to J. CHAPMAN and CO., LTD., NORWICH, or you can send a postcard asking for Free Sample; but you must mention this paper. By return you will receive a bottle of Nerve Pills containing £50 worth of nerve force, free of charge and post-paid.

SIGN THIS COUPON.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

"Penny Illustrated Paper," January 5th, 1907.

AFTER FREE TRIAL.—Coleman's Nerve Pills can be obtained at all Chemists and Stores at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per bottle, or you can send 13 or 33 stamps direct to J. CHAPMAN & CO., Ltd., NORWICH, if you experience any difficulty.

A STATION-MASTER writes:—

Hammerwich, Lichfield, Nov. 7th, 1906.

Gentlemen,—I have been more joyous and light-hearted since taking Coleman's Nerve Pills than I have been for years before. The effect of the Pills has been wonderful indeed. Sleep now refreshes and invigorates me. I have a splendid appetite, and feel that my food is now doing me good. I had been looking for a remedy for nervous depression, and I am glad to say your Nerve Pills have done for me all that was set forth in the advertisement. They deserve to be widely known.

Yours truly,
J. BUTLER (Station-Master).

FOR ENERGY AND DETERMINATION SEND COUPON TO J. CHAPMAN & CO., LTD., NORWICH.